

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS
OF THE WEEK

Short News Items of Interest to the Ledger Readers—Another Fracas Occurs at Jackson Gate.

Fresh candies and nuts at Haller's, Ione.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

Miss Rose Stasal went to the city Saturday for a short visit.

I. D. Late, the merchant of Paloma, was a visitor here during the week.

Olives, salami, swiss, limburger Martin's cream and California cheese at Nettles' Mkt.

E. G. Humphries, traveling agent of the Southern Pacific, was in Jackson Wednesday.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection."

When you want a good cigar or tobacco go to Haller's confectionery store, Ione.

All kinds of gents' furnishings of the finest kind, underwear, overwear, any where, specialties. E. Teesdale, "The Peddler."

Victor Bonneyoff left Sunday morning for San Francisco. He and his sister Daisy will attend school in the city.

St. Augustine's Ladies Guild will meet with Mrs. R. Rust Wednesday afternoon next, March 16. A full attendance is expected.

A new and complete line of misses' and ladies' hosiery for the summer has just arrived. See our swell line of lace hose at the Jackson Shoe Store.

Chas. W. Raymond, a mining engineer of San Francisco, was in Jackson Wednesday, on business concerning some of the mines in the neighborhood of Clinton.

W. H. Willis left for San Francisco Wednesday morning. He has been troubled with a severe cold, and hopes to get relief by a change of climate for a few days.

Delucchi, the Sutter Creek dentist, is still doing that excellent dentistry at the old stand. He guarantees satisfaction.

Mrs. Sinposia Subiate of San Andreas, died Sunday morning, March 6, aged 88 years, and was interred in the Protestant cemetery, at San Andreas Tuesday, the Rev. Wm. Tuson officiating.

Fred Eudey of the Amador Bank, is still in San Francisco, where his wife is under treatment at a sanitarium. He is not expected to return for several weeks. Mrs. Eudey is steadily improving.

I carry the only dress shoes in the county. E. Teesdale "The Peddler."

On the ranch of W. Moon a cow last week gave birth to twin calves, both of fair size and healthy and perfect in every way. This is the first instance of the kind he has met with in his experience of over 30 years in the cattle business in this region.

Geo. A. Reasoner, who was the expected purchaser of the interest of D. A. Numer in the Globe hotel, finally backed out of the proposition, and sent up word to that effect early in the week. Other parties, however, are looking into the matter.

See our new lines of ladies' and men's shoes. Our new line of summer shoes are arriving daily, and it is safe to say that the Jackson Shoe Store will have the swiftest line ever carried in Jackson.

George W. Brown is having the old Deletie bootshop at the north end of Main street moved about forty feet south. On the vacant frontage he will at once erect two frame buildings. A. Ratto is doing the work. One of the proposed buildings is already engaged for a saloon by Biscardi & Giovannetti.

My New York buyer has outdone himself this year. E. Teesdale, "The Peddler."

Some person on Friday night, evidently in a condition that prevented him steering a straight path, collided with the show window of the Union House, breaking the large 4x34 foot glass. It will take from \$5 to \$6 to replace the damaged window.

J. F. Wilson, Dentist. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone Main 404. Jackson, Cal.

A. Piccardi and P. Podesta, who have been engaged in the freighting business between Jackson and Ione, and other points for several years, have dissolved partnership. A. Piccardi has bought the interest of his partner, and will hereafter conduct the business himself.

Short order meals at Haller's restaurant and bakery, Ione.

Frank Simich, of the Union House, got back from San Francisco Monday night. He had been in the city over three weeks, under treatment for his hearing, which had become affected from a catarrh trouble. In the hands of a noted specialist he has fully recovered his hearing, and otherwise is much benefited from the trip.

Ladies' Orthopedic shoes made by one of the best known factories in the world are now in your town, and if you are looking for something swell in dress shoes you cannot afford to pass this line by at the Jackson Shoe Store.

The windstorm of Wednesday night and Thursday was the most violent experienced in this section for years. The velocity of the wind was very great, and not a little damage has resulted therefrom. Several telephone poles around town were leveled. A tree fell upon the chicken house of E. T. Heath during the night, killing between 30 and 40 chickens. A portion of the roof of Sheriff Norman's residence was blown off. The driver of the Plymouth stage was delayed by having to remove a limb that had fallen across the road near Plymouth. A similar experience was met with on the road between Jackson and Big Bar bridge. A chair that stood on the corner of the porch of the Masonic hall, was lifted bodily and landed in the street. The damage to skylights, barns and fences, will foot up considerable in the aggregate.

The very latest in dress goods; only one pattern of each color and style. E. Teesdale, "The Peddler."

Go to Haller's, Ione, for bananas, oranges and lemons.

Mrs. Cora Correll, of Honolulu, formerly Miss Cora Keeney of Jackson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Kent. She came on a visit to her parents at Woodbridge, and concluded to extend her trip to her relatives in Jackson. Her husband is employed in a large mercantile firm in Honolulu, and is doing well. Her brother, George, has also a good position in the same place.

When my tailor made skirts appear in public they create extreme admiration. E. Teesdale, "The Peddler."

M. Newman, the supervisor, was struck in the face a few days ago. He was handling a horse, when the animal displayed a belligerent spirit, rearing up and landing with a fore paw on Newman's right cheek. Luckily it was a glancing blow, although sufficient to leave a scar over an inch in diameter, and a sympathetic discoloration of the right eye.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Nettles' Mkt.

Another fracas occurred last Monday evening at Jackson Gate, the outgrowth of a feud between two factions in that turbulent burg. The disturbance occurred on or near the premises of Victor Galini. A complaint was lodged against Galini for assault with a deadly weapon, and he was arrested the following morning by Sheriff Norman and deputy Jackson. It is claimed that Galini interposed for the purpose of preventing trouble between the quarreling parties. A warrant is out for another man, who has managed to elude the officers so far.

A line of wrappers that at a pinch would do to go to church in. E. Teesdale, "The Peddler."

Mrs. Folger, the postmistress, was the victim of an explosion last Sunday. She was cooking in a gas stove in the Well building. On opening the door of the stove an explosion of gas occurred which sounded like the report of a gun, from the force of which she fell backwards to the floor. The report alarmed other inmates of the building, who rushed to the scene. Mrs. Folger was burned about the face and the eyebrows singed, but fortunately no serious injuries were sustained. The flames did not last long enough to burn deeply. She was confined to the house for two or three days, but is now almost fully recovered from the mishap.

PLYMOUTH.

William Green Felker, who died February 26, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. M. E. Decker, in San Francisco, was a native of Plattsville, Wisconsin. He was born December 29, 1838, and was 65 years, 2 months and 29 days old at the date of his death. When about 14 years of age he crossed the plains with his parents to California, arriving in this state in 1852. He was married to Miss Mary Leventon September 9, 1864, and settled in El Dorado county, afterwards moving to Plymouth, where he has lived ever since. The issue of the marriage was three sons, one dying in infancy, George, who is living in Plymouth, and from whose home the funeral was conducted. The other son, Daniel, resides at Perkins Station, Cal. He leaves five daughters, all married: Mrs. F. Hamilton, Mrs. M. Mitchell and Mrs. M. E. Decker, all of San Francisco, and Mrs. O. E. Strader and Mrs. O. E. Hanson of Broderick, Cal. The wife and mother departed this life September 11, 1891. Besides the seven children, he leaves eleven grandchildren, one son-in-law, and one daughter. He was a loving companion, a kind and cheerful father, and a good neighbor. He was buried in the Plymouth cemetery on March 1st, the Rev. W. C. Hockett officiating.

Mrs. Nancy Burgeon died near Nashville on February 28, 1904, at the age of 82 years, 2 months and 28 days. She came to California in 1862, and has lived at El Dorado for many years. The interment was in the Nashville cemetery, the Rev. W. C. Hockett officiating.

Change at Red Front Store.

A change of management has taken place at the Red Front store in Jackson. Jos. Glukfeld, who has had charge of the store for several years, left Sunday last. L. Glukfeld, his brother, who has assisted in carrying on the business here lately, will also leave in a few days. The two will take charge of a new store which Mr. Axelrod is about to open in Vallejo. A. Axelrod and W. S. Voorsanger and bride arrived from the city last evening, and will make their home in Jackson, being intrusted with the management of the Jackson business. Mrs. Voorsanger is a sister of Mr. Axelrod. All the members of the new management have had experience in that line of business, and by their ability and accommodating ways expect not only to retain the large patronage heretofore enjoyed by this popular establishment, but also to largely increase the same.

Fire at Kennedy Flat.

The dwelling house belonging to Mrs. Flaherty at Kennedy Flat, and occupied by the family of E. J. Post, chief machinist at the Kennedy mine, was completely destroyed by fire last Tuesday. The fire is reported to have originated by the two year old child playing with matches, thereby setting fire to some clothing in a closet. When Mrs. Post discovered the flames, they had assumed such proportions as to be beyond control. It was all she could do to save her two children. All the household furniture was destroyed. Mr. Post had only recently moved his family to Kennedy flat from Sutter Creek. The property destroyed is valued at about \$10,000. The fire was not heard of until it was covered by insurance.

Testimonial.

ANGELS CAMP, Feb. 29, 1904. Midvale Steel Co., San Francisco.

Dear Sirs:—Replying to yours of Jan 10th 8th, we are glad to say that Ione Thursday evening with the driver as the sole occupant, was completely demolished by a turnover on the grade near the Kennedy mine.

LIGHTNER MINING CO. Alex Chalmers, Sup't. Signed: Jno. A. Orr.

Up-to-date dentistry by Dr. Delucchi, the Sutter Creek dentist.

A survey belonging to Newman's livery stable, on the return trip from Ione Thursday evening with the driver as the sole occupant, was completely demolished by a turnover on the grade near the Kennedy mine.

The Public Graveyard.

Jackson is now, and has been for many years, particularly unfortunate in the uncared-for condition of its public burying ground. The cemetery is not under the control of an association or trustees. No organization was ever formed specially to take charge of it. It has simply been filled up with graves without any regard to arrangement or order. Family plots have been fenced off in the same way, the size of the plots in no way being influenced by the probable needs of the family. The prevailing impression has been that the grounds are subject to no particular authority, other than those who have relatives buried therein; that the owners of family plots have exclusive control over such plots, notwithstanding that they have never paid for the ground, and have no title other than that acquired by pre-empting the plots for burial purpose. It has been assumed that they have a right to cut shade trees, or grant permission to others to do so whether for firewood or other purposes. The patients from the hospital are being buried therein, and to this cause, more than any other, is due the present congested state of the cemetery. There has been no plat of the graveyard made, and no register or record of the persons buried therein, other than the headstones erected by the friends of the decedents. In perhaps the majority of instances these headstones, or boards, have long since fallen in decay, the inscriptions entirely obliterated, and the mounds that once marked the graves have disappeared. It is now impossible to tell from surface indications where the ashes of the dead repose, and therefore in opening a grave nowadays, such is the overcrowded state of the cemetery, the chances are strongly in favor of breaking into an old grave, and disturbing human remains placed there years ago. As a matter of fact, it is asserted that caskets rest one on top of another in many cases, either from over-population of this city of the dead, or from lack of knowledge as to previous interments. Such a condition of affairs ought not to be tolerated in any christian community. It is a reflection not only upon Jackson, but upon Amador county generally. It is made a felony to wantonly disturb the remains of the dead. There is little question that to knowingly reopen an old grave for the purpose of burying another decedent above the remains already there is also a violation of the law. Overcrowding cannot be pleaded as an excuse, it might be a mitigation of the offense. If it is over-populated to such an extent that interments cannot be made without serious risk of desecrating existing graves, it is the business of those having authority over the matter to close it against further burials, and provide a new cemetery.

It has been a moot question, who has authority over the Jackson cemetery. This question was brought to the front this week. The prevailing idea has been that no one in particular means are never dissipated. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Riser gives them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Miss Frene R. Matson announces to the public of Jackson and vicinity that she has organized a class in piano music, and would be pleased to add to it any pupils desiring lessons. She is a thorough musician, and assures satisfaction. Terms 50 cents per lesson.

Another Railroad Plan.

D. McCall of Ione, who has taken a leading part in the introduction of the traction engine on the Ione road, and also in the lumbering interest of the county, is interviewing the people in different towns in the interest of a steam railroad from Sutter hill to the vicinity of the Amador Lumber Company's saw mill on Tiger creek. The proposed road is 25 miles in length, and the object in view in its construction is the supply of the mines of the mother lode region with fuel, logs and lumber from the resources of Amador county. As it is now this vast trade, amounting to over \$100,000 annually, is brought from outside the county, excepting the round timbers, and even in this respect the margin is so narrow that, as the timber belt is pressed further up the mountains, these also are likely in a short time to be brought from the outside. The effect has been greatly to the detriment of the eastern section of the county, and the evil will doubtless be intensified with the lapse of time, unless something is done to restore this important trade to Amador county. In addition to the timber resources, there are vast deposits of marble and granite along the route of the proposed railroad. These are now dormant, owing to difficulties of transportation, but with cheap and rapid transportation they would prove valuable sources of wealth. The proposition is to build a narrow gauge line, the rails and rolling stock of which can be purchased at a low rate second hand. The cost of construction is roughly estimated at \$100,000, or \$4000 per mile. With a subscribed capital of \$20,000, it is thought the balance could be readily raised by floating bonds. The plan does not include building to Ione. It is not designed to antagonize or thwart that project in any way. But it is felt that to undertake the entire length of nearly 50 miles, would be too heavy a load to carry through. Furthermore, the promoters believe that the opening up of the eastern section of the county is more desirable at present than the construction of a road from Ione to the mineral belt. There is room for a diversity of opinion on this point. However, there is no question that the line proposed would be very advantageous to Amador county. It ought to be encouraged. There is no danger of the railroad business being overdone. Vast sums of money are being sent out of the county for the purchase of supplies, which would be spent for wages and material among our own people if we had railroad facilities like the one proposed. The Ledger wishes Mr. McCall and his co-workers success in this enterprise, believing that it is big with promise of prosperity for the whole county.

Happy, Healthy Children.

Any child can take Little Early Riser with perfect safety. They are harmless, never gripe or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitutions requiring drastic means are never dissipated. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Riser gives them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Miss Frene R. Matson announces to the public of Jackson and vicinity that she has organized a class in piano music, and would be pleased to add to it any pupils desiring lessons. She is a thorough musician, and assures satisfaction. Terms 50 cents per lesson.

A Word
To Our Lady Patrons
And Ladies of Amador
County at Large. - -

Beginning from Monday March 7th, we are entering a new era of business—the dry goods business. By that date we will have received the biggest part of our new Spring and Summer stock, a stock that comprises the best and latest novelties in the line of Dry and Fancy Goods. We have exercised the greatest of care in the selection of these goods and we have bought them at the lowest bottom figures, for we buy for cash only, so that they may meet with the approval of every woman and child in Amador county.

Our Notion Assortment

will also be complete. No item has been left out. We will have everything that pertains to these lines. So that there will be no such thing as "No, we haven't got it!" with us.

Would you not favor us with a call when in need of something? We guarantee you low prices and courteous treatment.

Premium coupons given with every purchase.

GOLDEN EAGLE STORE

The Jackson Price Cutters

MAIN STREET

Opp. Spagnoli's Drug Store

Tickets, 50 cts; reserved seats, 75c.

MINING NOTES.

ZEILA.—The Zeila mill and mine are in full blast again, the damage sustained by the flight of the water tank down the shaft having been fully repaired. The mill was started last Monday, having been idle just a week.

DEFENDER.—The mill is still moving. It is expected to go to sinking soon to develop the mine to a greater depth. The mine has been opened to a depth of 350 feet, and has made an excellent record in the output of precious metal.

GRAND PRIZE.—This property, near the Defender, has just been officially surveyed, preparatory to making application for a patent.

AMADOR QUEEN.—Five or six different companies are operating the Amador Queen No. 2, in Murphys gulch, under lease. They are hunting around in different parts of the mine for the rich pockets which are occasionally met with at the contact of the slate and the greenstone. As a rule the operators manage to make good wages in this way.

A CLEAN-UP.—J. E. Garbarini, Jos. Poggi and a man named Teradose have for a number of months been working a mining claim adjoining the Amador Queen No. 2 on the south, under lease from about 200 feet to a depth of 100 feet they are drifting at the junction of the slate and greenstone. There is no ledge matter to follow, no quartz seen or stringer as a guide. At any moment there is a run upon a deposit of black metal heavily charged with gold. To-day J. Garbarini brought to town some samples of rock recently taken from this claim, which are among the richest we have seen for a long time. He also had about two pounds of retorted gold, the latest product of this mine, worth about \$18 per ounce, or in the neighborhood of \$400 for the clean-up.

DEFENDER ITEMS.

Last week was a very rainy week in this vicinity, but this week the weather has been very pleasant. Green feed in this section is coming on rapidly owing to the warm rains we have had.

There has been quite a number of slides on the canal during the heavy rainfall of last week, which gave employment to a good many laborers.

Several of the miners at the Defender were laid off last week.

J. Porter & Son have finished their contract at the Defender. They have taken a contract to run the two hundred foot level twenty feet further.

Frank Burg is doing some contract work on the Tom & Dick quartz mine for F. B. Joyce.

Lee Peyton and his brother Will are running a tunnel on their claim. They have about fifty feet further to run before they open up their ledge.

The Kimball Bros. have closed down their mine on account of surplus water running in from old works. They will start up again as soon as the rainy season is over.

W. Q. Mason and his nephew, Frank Mason, have been running quite an extensive tunnel on their claim. They have not found anything yet. Frank says if they don't strike pretty soon he will pull the tunnel out and put it in a new place.

Mrs. Nellie Harker and her sister, Ruth Barnhart, were seen passing through Defender on their way to Volcano, to visit Adolphe About, who is very ill.

Henry Bradley is engaged in cutting timbers, making spilling and shakes on Piccardi & Podesta's mountain ranch.

Mr. Bradley got a pretty lively prospect for a man of his age, especially when he goes on one of his bear hunts and the bear turns his bite.

C. Strinman has quite a large wood contract for the Defender. Charley thinks cutting wood stacks up better than searching for nuggets.

Our celebrated, educated chemist was experimenting with some patent medicine a few days ago, and the result was that the chemicals was not presentable for several days.

The cattle kings are doing quite a lot of fencing in this vicinity.

Look out for Snowden's imported English Bull pup when it gets its growth.

SKIMMER.

OLETA.

Walter Clark and his son, Ray, from Shasta, are visiting here.

Miss J. Newell, who has been working in Amador, spent a week with her relatives.

A. Robinson, who is working for C. Froelich, paid his parents a visit last Saturday, accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. C. Froelich, who intends to remain with her sister, Mrs. W. Robinson, a week or two.

A pleasant party was given by Miss Zadia Newell at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Merrow, in honor of Misses Josie Newell and Bertha Newell, who were visiting during the week.

Old Mother Goose, Jennie Lynn, Bo Peep, Red Riding Hood, Florence Nightingale and her son Clarence, The Milk maid, Little Miss Muffet and the fairy who waved her magic wand over all the King of Hearts, Diamond Dick, Fred Farmer, Mr. Shortridge and his wife and son Clifton, Little Boy Blue and his son Ray, Buffalo Bill and Longfellow, besides several other legends of all kinds were had. Refreshments of cake and lemonade were served at midnight by our young hostess, Miss Zadia Newell, and all drank in honor of the party.

The party departed at the late hour of two o'clock in the morning, declaring they had all spent a pleasant evening.

Miss Jessie Brown commenced teaching her first school last Monday at Rancheria.

A Small Cyclone.

A peculiar feature of the windstorm of Thursday was the whirlwind that carried away a section of the roof of Sheriff Norman's residence, near the brewery. Mr. Norman was at the barn attending to the horses at the time, and saw the cyclone approaching. It came from the wind quarter, and looked like a slender column of vapor or water with a gyrating motion. When it struck the house it stripped off the shingles from a space about a square yard, and carried the shingles and a body to a height of from 75 to 100 feet, dropping the debris gradually over the territory in its path. It was a miniature cyclone of the Kansas brand.

Mrs. Vicini's Condition Critical.

Word was received from district attorney Vicini early in the week that the condition of Mrs. Vicini, who is under treatment in the McCall hospital in San Francisco, was extremely critical. She was operated upon for an internal abscess or tumor. Upon examination, however, it was found that it was impracticable to remove the growth by a surgical operation. The cavity was thereupon closed, the operating surgeon announcing that to proceed with the operation would almost inevitably result fatal. At last accounts received Thursday night it was stated that the patient was resting easier, and some hope is entertained of her recovery. The district attorney will remain in San Francisco until the present critical stage is passed.

Fresh pickled olives of the season just received; 65c per gallon. Nettles' Market.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH



Rainfall.

For the past week the rainfall in Jackson, as measured by the Ledger office gauge, has been as follows:

March 5.....	0.10
March 6.....	0.16
March 8.....	0.30
March 10.....	1.09
March 11.....	0.11
Total for week.....	0.76
Total for season to date.....	25.86
Same period last year.....	19.45

ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF ASSESSOR, AMADOR CO., CAL. March 9, 1904.

The undersigned will be in Plymouth next week for the purpose of collecting road and state poll taxes, and taxes on personal property, and for other business relating to the Assessor's office.

J. MARCHANT, Assessor of Amador County.

PINE GROVE.

PINE GROVE, March 9. A very interesting bazaar was given by the Ladies Aid Society in the Pine Grove church on the 4th of March. There was a very large attendance—more than could be seated in the church. A very interesting program was rendered as follows: Song, Hilda Leak, Florence Barnes, Maude Adams and Ethyl Walker; song, Ethyl Walker and Maude Adams; recitation, Elsie Luttrell; song, Florence Barnes, Ethyl Walker and Hilda Leak; recitation, Maude Luttrell; song, Hilda Leak; song, Miss Bradshaw; song, Misses Daisy D. Fox and Maude Griggs; select reading, Rev. Francis Deal; song, Miss Daisy D. Fox; song, Ola Worley and Viola Zumalt. The booth was then open for sales, consisting of quite a number of fancy articles. Refreshments were then served. Mr. Harding made the time pass very pleasantly with his graphophone. A very pleasant time was reported by all present. The receipts I learn were about \$40 net.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rhodes of Jackson, buried their 21 months old baby daughter, the 7th instant, Rev. Francis Deal officiating.

Vic Barrett and father were here the first of the week looking after their ranch and mining interest.

Miss Grace Clough of Jackson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Liverson. Earl Liverson came home on a visit from Amador, where he has been working. He returned to his work Monday. Charlie Green and Miss Gwendie Williams, Will Wagoner and Miss Ethyl Green, all of Jackson, were here last Sunday.

A. C. Adams went up on Mill Creek last week fishing.

Bad Indeed.

Losing flesh is indeed a bad sign. Take Scott's Emulsion for it. For weak digestion, for defective nourishment, for consumption, take Scott's Emulsion. It restores flesh because it strikes to the cause of the loss.



The Proposed Electric Railroad.

Wilford Dennis, who with his father, Jackson Dennis, of Sutter Creek, has been in San Francisco for a week in the interest of the projected electric railroad to connect Jackson and Sutter Creek with Ione, returned from the city Wednesday night. He reports that the proposed line was received with gratifying encouragement by the moneyed men, and that there is every reason to believe that the proposition will be pushed to completion. We understand it is the intention to raise most of the capital required to build the road outside the county. With two railroad schemes now being earnestly agitated, we certainly can indulge a well founded hope that the days of the isolation of the mining belt of Amador county from railroad connection will soon be a thing of the past.

Nothing will please an invalid as well as a package of those fancy cakes from Nettles' Mkt.

When you want good fresh tamales go to Haller's short order house, Ione.

SHOE SALE ENDS
FRIDAY, MAR. 18



THE STORE THAT
DOES THINGS

Excellent Specials--Ready Now

FIRST SHOWING FOR MANY OF THESE
EVERY ONE OF THEM IS UNDERPRICED

It might seem strange to see such staple, wanted goods at lower prices, but isn't Redlick's always doing unusual things? Haven't we made this store leap into first place by just such methods? Why, we had folks tell us they didn't see how we could possibly sell goods the way we do, and make it pay. Of course we have our own way of buying merchandise.

Bath Towels, 19c	Damask Waisting, 35c	Child's Hose, 16c
—50 Dozen of Them— Big Turkish Bath Towels that make one feel refreshed just to look at them. They are not the kind that will get thin and ragged with a few washings. Firm, heavy weave, double warp. Do you know, they are really a good value at 30c each.	More of these mercerized ideas. It seems almost like extravagance to wear silk, when these are so closely rivaling them in beauty. Satin finished damask waistings, 29 inches wide, with a fine choice of patterns. You can soak them in the wash tub and they won't lose a bit of their silken lustre. Really worth 50c a yard.	We are glad to save you 9c a pair on these. It took a long time to make this particular mill understand that it would pay to cut prices for us. You will like this hosiery; the cotton is double twisted; they have ribbed tops; strongest where strength is needed most. Doubled all through.

Women's Shoes--Special Prices This Week

We have so many new ones to sell; such handsome footwear, bought so advantageously that we can well afford to name lower prices for one week and get them talked about. We have built up the best shoe business in the town by selling good shoes for less than other dealers.

\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes	\$1.50 Ladies' Oxfords	Children's Shoes
With welted soles; new and very comfortable. If you complain of being tired, try a pair of these. We guarantee that you will get \$3.00 worth of shoe value. Order immediately.	Over a dozen styles to select from, and every pair we show should be sold at \$2, if we wanted to get full price for them. High or low heels; light or heavy soles. All the best shapes.	In order to introduce our new lines of Children's Shoes a present will be given with every

TOURIST RATES

SOUTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Great
Tourist Route
From the East

Chicago\$33
Bloomington32
Peoria31
St. Louis30
New Orleans30
Council Bluffs25
Omaha25
Sioux City25
Kansas City25
Houston25

E. O. McCormick T. H. Goodman
Pass. Traffic Mgr. Gen. Pass. Agt.
San Francisco, Cal.

F. B. LEMOIN

THE DRYTOWN

Blacksmith.

Wishes to inform the public that he is now back to his old stand in Drytown, and is fully equipped to do all kinds of

Horseshoeing, Blacksmithing, And General Repairing.

Carts, Buggies and Grave Railings, made to order.

Also agent for all kinds of Carts, Buggies, and Harness.

ja9-0m

Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great

Museum of Anatomy

1001 MARKET ST. bet. 6th & 7th, S. F. Cal.

The Largest of its kind in the world.

We are constantly adding new specimens.

and learn how wonderfully you are made.

and how to avoid sickness and disease. If you

visit this museum you will see the most

valuable specimens of the human body.

EVERY MAN applying to us will receive our

most valuable and reliable information.

We will guarantee a POSITIVE CURE in every case

of all diseases, or refund the money.

Write for Book—Philosophy of Marriage.

DR. JORDAN & CO., 1001 Market St., S. F.

mark

Best service in Amador County.

Prompt delivery of packages a

specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano \$1.50; Jack-

son to Pine Grove \$1.00. Round trip

to Volcano \$2.50.

OFFICES—National Hotel, Jackson, and

Postoffice Pine Grove and Volcano.

mark

Best service in Amador County.

Prompt delivery of packages a

specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano \$1.50; Jack-

son to Pine Grove \$1.00. Round trip

to Volcano \$2.50.

OFFICES—National Hotel, Jackson, and

Postoffice Pine Grove and Volcano.

mark

Best service in Amador County.

Prompt delivery of packages a

specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano \$1.50; Jack-

son to Pine Grove \$1.00. Round trip

to Volcano \$2.50.

OFFICES—National Hotel, Jackson, and

Postoffice Pine Grove and Volcano.

mark

Best service in Amador County.

Prompt delivery of packages a

specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano \$1.50; Jack-

son to Pine Grove \$1.00. Round trip

to Volcano \$2.50.

OFFICES—National Hotel, Jackson, and

Postoffice Pine Grove and Volcano.

mark

Best service in Amador County.

Prompt delivery of packages a

specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano \$1.50; Jack-

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

AN OLD INDIAN LEGEND.

Tradition of the Origin of Wheat, Corn and Tobacco.

"I have been favored with an Indian tradition concerning the origin of tobacco, Indian corn and wheat, which, although you may have seen it before, I shall relate," said the poet laureate of the Pascagoulas.

"At some distant period two Indian youths, pursuing the pleasures of the chase, were led to a remote and unfrequented part of the forest, where, being fatigued and hungry, they sat down to rest themselves and to dress their victims. While they were thus employed the spirit of the woods, attracted as it is supposed by the unusual and savory smell of the venison, approached them in the form of a beautiful female and seated herself beside them. The youths, awed by the presence of so superior a being and struck with gratitude for the condescension which she had shown them in becoming their guest, presented to her in the most respectful manner a share of their repast, which she was pleased to accept and upon which she regaled with seeming satisfaction.

"The repast being finished, the female spirit, having thanked them cordially for their attention and informed them that if they would return to the same place after the revolution of twelve moons they would find something which would recompense their kindness, disappeared from their sight. The youths, having watched the revolving moons and having returned at the appointed time, found that upon the place on which the right arm of the goddess had reclined an ear of Indian corn had sprung up, under her left a stalk of wheat, and from the spot on which she had been seated was growing a flourishing plant of tobacco."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NEW YEAR'S CUSTOMS.

French families always make a special point of being reunited at the New Year.

The Romans always make it a practice to appear in new clothing on New Year's day.

The peasants of Italy hail the New Year by beating wildly on frying pans and shovels.

The custom of making gifts at the New Year is supposed to have originated with the ancient Romans.

On New Year's eve Chinese merchants pull down their old advertising posters and put up new ones.

In Greece the father of a family, however poor, must give his wife and each child a New Year present of money.

Scotsmen regard the taking of money on New Year's day as a very risky proceeding, even though it be in payment of a debt.

In Germany if millet and herrings only be eaten on New Year's day it is believed that money will be plentiful all through the year.

In Japan at the New Year business generally is suspended, both private and public. The Jirikisha coolies is the only man who works.

Coal in Folklore.

Probably most policemen could have answered the question of the magistrate who asked a burglar in court why he carried about pieces of coal.

Among other coal folklore is the burglar's firm faith that the possession of a piece confers good luck, and when searched in the police station it is usually found in his pocket. A belief in coal as a talisman is said to have been held by the early Britons, and it is certainly frequently found in their burial places converted into personal ornaments, such as beads, etc.

Belief in dreams maintain that to dream of coal is a certain sign of coming riches. Then, too, there is the speculation or mirror of divination—that caused such a sensation in the sixteenth century—of Dr. Dee, which subsequently formed part of the Strawberry Hill collection. It was formed of canal coal, though the doctor pretended to have received it from the angels.—London Chronicle.

Struck Him Unfavorably.

Mr. Gaswell, who had come recently into the possession of a considerable fortune, had decided to erect a large office building and was discussing the plans with an architect.

"As to the floors, now," said the architect, "you would want them in mosaic patterns, I presume?"

"I don't know about that," responded Mr. Gaswell, dubiously scratching his jaw. "I haven't got any prejudice against mosaic as a man, and he certainly knows a good deal about law, but when it comes to laying floors it kind o' seems to me I'd rather have 'em unsectarian-like. Don't it strike you that way?"

"My husband is so poetic," said one lady to another in a car the other day. "Have you ever tried rubbin' liniment?"

"I have," said the other lady, "but I don't like it. I have a beefy looking woman with a market basket at her feet, who was seated at the lady's elbow and overheard the remark. "That'll straighten him out as quick as anything I know of, if he ain't got it too bad."

His Drawback.

"They tell me," said the junior partner, "that the man to whom we have been sending so many bills belongs to a rather fast set."

"Well," answered the senior partner, "he may belong to the fast set, but he's a slow settler."—Exchange.

Fugitive Poems. Poet's Little Boy—Why do you call them "Fugitive Poems," papa? Poet—Because when I begin to read them my listeners generally flee.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wet Weather

is no hindrance to the rider who wears

SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND POMMEL SLICKERS

Man or child can not get wet.

EXCELSIOR BRAND OILED CLOTHING

For all kinds of work.

Warranted Waterproof.

Look for trade-mark.

If not at dealers, write to Sawyer & Son, Inc., 100 N. Cambridge, Mass.

TO PRINTERS—A COMPLETE OUTFIT for a Seven or Eight Column Paper, including Washington High Press, body and display type, rules leads, etc. Will be sold cheap for cash.

Also one Mustang Mallet, and Malleting Outfit; good as new. Address, Ledger office, Jackson, Cal.

Ledger and N. Y. Tribune Farmer \$3

I will give \$100 for any failure to repair in perfect condition either a Swiss, English or American watch. Chronometer, Chronograph, Chronoscope or Repeater.

Highest price paid for old Gold and Silver.

15 Per Cent Saved.....

By purchasing Watches & Jewelry from

J. GIUSTI

Watchmaker & Jeweler

North Main St., Jackson.

Union Stables

Under Webb Hall *

M. NEWMAN, Prop.

The Stable equipped with first-class stock and vehicles. Suitable rigs for Commercial travelers with trunks.

Special Attention Paid to Transient Stock.

Large stable and yard for use of teamsters. Telegrams answered free of cost.

2-33-17

FISHING IN FORMOSA.

Their Rods Superb, but Their Hooks Are Without Barbs.

Three of us, two Americans and one Japanese, started out in junkies from Talpeh, the modern capital of Formosa, or Taiwan, to go to the house of a wealthy gentleman about eight miles up the river which runs through the valley of Talpeh. The way led through a beautiful and fertile country, the valley covered with the second crop of rice and the hills with the famous Formosa tea shrub. After luncheon and after photographing some head hunting savages we found there we proposed to fish for salmon trout at an altitude less than 250 feet above sea level and in latitude about 24 degrees 40 minutes north, practically in the tropics. The temperature of the stream was about 70 degrees or higher, and the water was well aerated. This stream, from 60 to 100 yards wide, is clear and full of rapids and riffles.

We used Japanese tackle—horsehair line and horsehair leader, the latter consisting of one strand only, a bamboo rod and a most delicate palmier tied on a small barbed hook. The rod is decidedly good and, weight for weight, is stronger and a better caster than our jointed rod. It rarely weighs over four ounces (mine weighed about two), but the line is practically worthless for casting as we understand the term. The fly is perfect, but the hook lacks strength, and the fish when hooked may cast with their front of the eye on an eddy or by fouling the line. We all know how it is done from our experience with pin hook and thread in the brooks at home.

The Japanese, however, have another method of fishing which may be as new to some of our readers as it was to me. It is quite successful. They catch one fish in any way they can and then fasten the line securely through its upper jaw, passing it through the roof of the mouth and out at the top of the upper jaw, with the front of the eye and then attach through the body of the fish not far in front of the tail a horsehair to which is tied a three pronged barbed hook, which trails in line with the fish and a few inches behind, while it is slowly worked up the stream by the fisherman. The theory is that other fishes, seeing the captive moving along as though feeding or perhaps spawning, will pursue it and be hooked on the barbs. In point of fact that does happen, as I saw a Chinaman take two fine trout in this manner.

Our success with the flies was poor. We got thirteen or fourteen fingerlings, but we saw the fish we wished to identify caught in fairly good numbers by the Chinese fishing with decoys.—Forest and Stream.

Woman's Aversion to Indexes.

"Talk about the inclination to study the envelope to discover the sender instead of opening the letter being a trait of womanhood," said a Brooklyn man the other day, "it isn't in it with a woman's aversion to indexes. Give a woman a book of poems like those of Burns, for instance, and she'll turn the pages for twenty minutes or more to find the place she is really after rather than look in the index. Suggest the index to her and she'll say, 'Oh, I'll find it in a second,' and away she'll go, turning the pages again."

"The other night by actual timing it took my wife twenty-two minutes to find 'Mary in Heaven' in a copy of Burns, for not only did she lose actual time turning the pages, but if she'd come to anything she liked, such as 'Holy Willie's Prayer' and 'Polly Stewart,' she'd daily over them awhile. Rarely do men do that. The first thing they go for is the index."—New York Press.

An Actor's Blunder.

A theatrical manager tells of an amusing and ludicrous mistake made by a young actor in a play.

The young actor had up to this time employed his talents in enacting such roles as called for no speech on his part. But in this play he was entrusted with the following line, the only words to be spoken by him during the entire play:

"The king is dead! Long live the king!"

The critical time arriving, it was observed by the manager that the young man who was to acclaim the new monarch in the words just quoted was suffering from a dreadful attack of stage fright. His cue came, but no words could be spoken, so frightened was he.

Finally, however, he pulled himself together and in desperation shouted at the top of his voice:

"Long live the king; he's dead!"

Legal Courtesy. An instance of legal courtesy occurred in a courtroom not very long ago. A lawyer with Mac prefaced to his name and a brother lawyer engaged in a heated discussion. The latter maintained his position, claiming he could find his authority and turning over to the pages of the statute book, when, quick as a flash, Mac said, "You will find what you want on page 1, section 1."

Mac's opponent looked up the reference and found the law governing asses. A ripple of laughter spread over the court.

A More Important Matter.

"Why," said the punctilious person, "I got a letter from the person you have been praising, and there was actually a capital in the wrong place."

"May be so," answered Mr. Omurux. "But he never gets his capital in the wrong place in the market. And that's more important."—Washington Star.

It is not what a man earns, not the amount of his income, but the relation of his expenditures to his receipts that determines his poverty or wealth.—Aron.

"The Oldest London Kitchen."

Perhaps the oldest relic in London of a medieval kitchen is at Westminster abbey, though little remains to indicate it save the rubble flooring, the buttery hatch and an adjoining cellar, now the handsome dining hall of Canon Wilberforce. The monk who acted as kitchen-er or refectoryman had a responsibility as great as any hotel manager or chef in these days, for among his fellow monks, to say nothing of the pensioners, were critics as keen as any among the world famed diners of today. Yet the abbey kitchen was scarcely more elaborate than any one of those which linger on in the remote cottages of the rough Cornish coast or on the Yorkshire moors, where the entire cooking of the family is done on a flat hearth, with no other fuel than turf or peat or twigs. The "broth pot" hangs from a crane or stands on a tripod and is most accommodating in its uses. Would you make bread? Lay the dough on a clean iron plate and invert the broth pot over it, then heap up all round it your lighted turf or wood.—Windsor Magazine.

A Chance in Napoleon's Will.

Peter the Great is said to have made a will in which he exhorted his heirs to approach as nearly as possible to Constantinople and toward India, but the authenticity of this document has been disputed, and it is shrewdly suspected to have been forged late in the eighteenth century by August von Kotzebue. Of the genuineness, however, of the last will and testament of Napoleon there can be no manner of doubt. One of his clauses was as vindictive as the testamentary injunction of Queen Austrigilda to her husband to have her two doctors killed and buried with her.

The exile of Longwood absolutely bequeathed 10,000 francs to a fellow called Cantillon, who had been tried in Paris for an attempt to murder the Duke of Wellington. The man was still surviving in Brussels when Napoleon III. came to the throne, and Cantillon was duly paid his legacy.

The Pansy and the Butterfly.

She was a pansy. There she stood in the great garden of Japan, coquettishly fanning herself with a leaf. And he was a butterfly, a handsome fellow. Daily he flew to her to embrace her slender form and to kiss the tears away from the night had left upon her brow. Wah, Hu, the gardener, one day espied the beautiful flower, and soon the pansy found herself installed amid the most luxurious surroundings in the dressing room of the geisha. There she resided in the costly cloisonne vase. And she longed for her mother, the earth, and her father, the great sun, and her lover, the butterfly. No more tears bedewed her eyes. Her soul left her, she pined away, and she died. And the butterfly who missed her—well, he found another pansy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Died Cured.

There used to live near Dunbarton, in New Hampshire, a physician who had a reputation for pigheaded stupidity.

A good story about this physician used to circulate in the town. According to it, an old woman stopped his gig one day and pointed toward a house with crane on the door.

"So, doctor," she said maliciously, "Mr. Brown is dead, for all you promised to cure him, eh?"

The doctor looked at her in his pompous, stupid way.

"You're mistaken," he said. "You didn't follow the progress of the case. It's true Mr. Brown is dead, but he died cured!"

Dinner Time.

Englishmen in Queen Elizabeth's time dined at 11 a. m., and Shakespeare rang up the curtain at the Globe theater at 1 p. m., the performance ending between 5 and 6 o'clock. By the time of Charles II. dinner had advanced to 1 o'clock and the play began at 3 p. m., as Pepys records. A century later Horace Walpole complained of dinner being as late as 4 o'clock and evening not beginning until 6 o'clock. Up to the middle of the last century theaters opened at 6:30, dinner being proportionately earlier.

Sounds.

The whistle of a locomotive is heard 3,800 yards through the air, the noise of a railway train 2,500 yards, the report of a musket 1,500 yards, an orchestra or the roll on a drum 1,000 yards and the human voice reaches to a distance of 1,000 yards. Distinct speaking is heard in the air from below to a distance of 800 yards; from above it is only understood to have a range of 100 yards downward.

Cheaper to Move.

"I am told the Stimlers have but \$5,000 a year."

"What are they going to do with it?"

"Going abroad."

"Why?"

"They can't afford to stay at home and keep up with their set."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Stupid Man. Mrs. Ascum—But why didn't you buy the material if you like it? Mrs. Welch—The salesman said it was domestic dress goods. Mrs. Ascum—Well? Mrs. Welch—You don't suppose I'd wear anything meant for domestics, do you?—Philadelphia Press.

Made Quite Plain.

"Say, pa, it says here in 'Lady Clare,' 'I throw they did not mean in scorn.' What does 'I throw' mean?"

"That's the poetic way of saying 'you bet.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Mourner.

Mike—Did ye attend Casey's funeral? Pat—Oid. Mike—Was ye wan at th' mourners? Pat—Oid was; somebody stole me hat.

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU.

The Ledger has made prices with several publications whereby subscribers may get the benefit of good papers and magazines at a very cheap rate. The price of the Ledger is \$2.50 a year, but our arrangements are such that we are able to present clubbing rates as below, and no lover of good reading should fail to take advantage of our offer. These rates are payable in advance, and we invite old subscribers as well as new ones to interest themselves on this subject. We have not forgotten the ladies, as you can see by referring to the list our offer on the Cosmopolitan Magazine, also McCall's Magazine, which you receive without any additional cost whatever, and you have the selection of any pattern you wish, which will be sent to your address free of charge. Take advantage of our offer, and keep posted on the news of the day:

Ledger and Daily Call, one year	\$ 9 00
Ledger and Weekly Call one year	3 20
Ledger and Daily Chronicle, one year	9 00
Ledger and Weekly Chronicle, one year	3 60
Ledger and New York Tribune Farmer	2 50
Ledger and New York Tri-Weekly Tribune	3 00
Ledger and Weekly Chicago Inter-Ocean	2 50
Ledger and Cosmopolitan Magazine, one year	2 75
Ledger and McCall's Magazine, 1 year, including free pattern	2 50

The above rates are strictly in advance.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I find Thedford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly for your druggist and secure a package of Thedford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Thedford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Thedford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Thedford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaint and found nothing to equal it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.